

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents Single.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1798.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

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[Whole Number 513.]

CHARIESSA.

OR A PATTERN FOR HER SEX.

[Continued from our last.]

HE now concealed, under the mask of rustic joviality, that uncommon share of worldly wisdom, which he formerly hid under the mantle of serious and solemn frankness: he even carried into the field of rural sport that incessant attention to interest which he used to exert upon *Carage*; and, in the very moment when he was galloping after a hare, would calculate the chances of settling a daughter in marriage, or letting a farm to advantage. In one unguarded moment of real frankness, when he was warmed by the bottle, he boasted, to an intimate friend, that he never passed ten minutes in the company of any man, without considering how he might derive some degree of pecuniary or interested advantage from his acquaintance.

Before the squire assumed his rural character, Erinnis, the eldest of his two sisters, had married a gentleman of a distant county, who was respected as the descendant of an ancient family, and the possessor of a large estate.

The unmarried Charieffa, whose temper, suitable to her pleasing, elegant person, was sprightly, generous, and unsuspecting, conceived a most lively attachment to the wife and children of her brother, whom she always regarded with such affectionate confidence, that she suffered herself to be guided, in all important points, by his judgment and advice.

The provident squire, considering that a rich maiden aunt is an amiable prop to the younger branches of a very fruitful house, had very early determined within himself, that his sister, Charieffa, should pass her life in single blessedness; and he doubted not but that he had sufficient address to confirm her an old maid, by the artful device of perpetually expressing the most friendly solicitude for her marrying to advantage. He had persuaded her, on his leaving London, to chuse for her residence a provincial town, in the neighborhood of Trackum Hall; and by thus securing her within the reach of his constant observation, and studying to increase the influence which he had already acquired over her frank and affectionate spirit, he took the most effectual precaution for accomplishing his wishes. As Charieffa was in that rank of life, in which matrimonial approaches are made rather in a slow and ceremonious, than a rapid and ardent manner, the watchful squire had sufficient time and opportunity to counteract the attempt of every man whom he found guilty, or whom he suspected, of a design on the heart and hand of this devoted vestal.

By inducing his innocent sister to believe, that he most heartily wished to see her well married; and by persuading her, at the same time, to think lightly of his penetration into the real characters of men—he brought the good and credulous Charieffa to see all her lovers exactly in that unfavorable point of view, in which his own interest and artifice contrived to shew them. In consequence of her affectionate reliance on his assiduous coun-

sel, she absolutely rejected the overtures of three gentlemen, who were generally esteemed unexceptionable; but the friendly zeal of the vigilant squire had discovered that they were all utterly unworthy of so excellent a creature as Charieffa.

The mean designs of self interest are frequently punished with the heavy tax of solicitude, concerning the many dangers to which they are commonly exposed. It happened thus with our prudent and successful squire. He triumphed, indeed, by putting every suitor to flight, while Charieffa resided within the reach of his indefatigable attention; but there were periods, in which he was tormented by the restless apprehension of losing all the fruits of his ungenerous labor.

Attached as she was to the person and family of her brother, Charieffa did not cease to love or to visit her sister Erinnis; and she resolved to pass the summer of every third year at the house of that lady, who was settled in a very distant part of the kingdom. Erinnis was one of those extraordinary women, whom nature, in a fit of perversity, now and then produces, apparently for no purpose but that of proving a burden to themselves, and a torment to all around them. Erinnis had possessed, like her sister, youth and beauty, opulence and understanding; but she possessed them only to shew that, valuable as these endowments are, they are utterly insufficient to secure happiness or esteem, without the noble blessings of a benevolent heart and a regulated mind. She was early married to Sir Gregory Gourd, a placid and honest baronet, who, in rather an advanced season of life, had united himself to this young lady, by the advice of his relations, for the two following purposes: first, to pay off an incumbrance on his ancient estate with a part of her ample dower; and, secondly, to provide a male heir to that honorable house, whose antiquity he contemplated with a complacent and inoffensive pride. The luckless knight was doubly disappointed in these his two favorite projects. As to the first, indeed, he paid off a mortgage; but soon found himself involved, by the profusion of his wife, in much heavier debts. As to his second hope, whether he had entered too far into the vale of years to be gratified in such an expectation; or whether nature, who had certainly given no maternal tenderness to the temper of Erinnis, had therefore wisely determined that she should never be a mother, I will not pretend to decide; but certain it is, that, vehemently as she panted for this event, Erinnis had never any near prospect of producing a child. This disappointment, from what cause soever it might proceed, had such an incessant tendency to inflame the natural contemptuous malignity of her spirit, and she insulted the poor submissive old knight with every humiliating outrage which an imperious wife can inflict on a terrified and unresisting husband.

Her passions, naturally vehement and acrimonious were inflamed into fits of frenzy by her wishes in this point being disappointed; but, in the moments of her most intemperate absurdity and ex-

travagance, she constantly retained a considerable portion of hypocritical cunning; and, however insolent and injurious in her treatment of all her other relations, she for ever expressed, though in a disgusting manner, the fondest affection for her sister Charieffa. This affection was partly real, and partly pretended. There was, indeed, so engaging, so pure, so sublime a spirit of indulgent benevolence, in the character of Charieffa, that it could not fail to inspire even malignity and madness with some portion either of love or respect. But this passionate attachment of Erinnis to her sister arose chiefly from a mercenary motive.

Though Charieffa was, in general, blessed with good health and good spirits, she was frequently subject to certain feverish attacks, in which her life was supposed to be in danger; and Erinnis, who had squandered enormous sums in the public display of much awkward magnificence, and in many private articles of expence, was grown so needy and rapacious, that she looked forward, with all the eagerness of avarice, to the several thousand pounds which she was sure of gaining if the good angel Charieffa took her flight to Heaven. In her most stupifying fits of intoxication, and in her most furious sallies of ill-humor, she never lost sight of this expected legacy. Charieffa, whose pure and generous mind could hardly have been induced to believe that such an idea ever entered into any human breast, not only never suspected the profuse professions of this pretended love, but gave a very singular and touching proof of the genuine sisterly affection and confidence with which her own heart was inspired. It happened that she was attacked by a very dangerous fever, at the house of Erinnis. After many days confinement to her bed, being alone with her physician, she said to him, in a very calm and unembarrassed manner—"Pray, Sir, tell me very frankly, do you think I shall die?" As her distemper had just taken a favorable turn, the doctor very cheerfully replied—"No, indeed, my good Madam." Upon which she exclaimed, in a very affectionate tone—"I am glad of it, for the sake of my dear sister!" Nor was this the exclamation of a feeble mind, afraid of death, and disguising that fear under the mask of affection.

Charieffa was a genuine Christian, who, having weighed both this world and the next in the balance of reason and of faith, was at all times perfectly prepared for her natural dissolution. Her exclamation was the dictate of a most generous and disinterested tenderness. She had seen the artful Erinnis counterfeited such inordinate sorrow during the course of her malady, and she so fondly believed the truth of that well-dissembled affection, that, totally free from every selfish idea, the innocent Charieffa considered only the joy with which she supposed her sister would contemplate her unexpected recovery.

Though her own affectionate and unsuspecting temper made her receive with an amiable credulity, all the lavish endearments of Erinnis, Charieffa was very far from being blind to the many glaring faults of her turbulent sister; but she

[To be concluded in our next.]

FROM AN OFFICER IN THE ARMY, TO A WIDOW
WHOM HE HAD NEVER SEEN.

This declaration, Madam, may perhaps surprize you; but you will cease to wonder what it was that not only gave birth to my passion, but has effectually confirmed it. Last week, having occasion to ride into Surrey about some particular buisness, I noticed, not far from the road, a most magnificent feat. My curiosity was instantaneously raised to know the owner of so beautiful a pile; and being informed that it belonged to your ladyship, I began that very moment to have a strange inclination for you. When, therefore, I was further assured that some two thousand acres of the best ground in England, appertained to this noble fabric, together with a fine park, delightful gardens, variety of fish ponds, and other desirable conveniences, I then fell up to the ears in love, and resolved to insit myself among the number of your humble servants and sincere admirers

"The owner of so many fine things," said I to myself, "must needs be the finest woman in the world. What though she may be old, her trees are green; what though she may have lost her lilies and roses in her cheeks, she has enough left in her garden! What though the should be barren, her fields are sufficiently fruitful."

With these thoughts in my head, I alighted from my horse, and at once became so enamored with your ladyship, that I told my passion to every tree in your park; and by the bye, they are the tallest, straightest, loveliest, finest shaped trees I ever beheld in my life.

I now appeal to your ladyship, whether any lover was influenced by more solid motives than your devoted humble servant. Those who are wholly captivated by beauty, will infallibly find their passion decay with transitory charms, which at first attracted their regard; and those who pretend to admire a woman merely for the qualities of her mind, must consider her soul as abstracted from her body; but he who loves not a woman in the flesh as well as in spirit, is only fit in my opinion, to make love to a spectre; whereas my passion, the sincerity of which you cannot possibly doubt, is built on the same foundation with your house, grows with your trees, and will daily increase with your estate.

For any thing I know to the contrary, you may be the handsomest woman in the kingdom, but whether you are so or not, signifies little, while you have fortune enough to fix my affection. I am a soldier by profession; and as I have fought for pay, by Heaven's blessing, I mean to love for money!

All your other suitors would speak the same language, if they were equally honest; and should you favor this blunt address by making choice of me, I can add, for your comfort, that you will be the first woman upon record, from the creation to the present hour, whoever loved a man for telling her the truth.

I am, Madam your's &c.

R. T.

MAXIM.

SINCE it is not in our power to love any more than to let it alone, a lover has no right to complain of his mistress's inconstancy, nor she of her lover's levity.

ELEGY TO THE MEMORY OF DR. WARREN.

who fell at Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775.

Written by a lady of Philadelphia, six days after the action.

[Never before published]

HE's gone ! great WARREN's soul from earth is fled,
 Great WARREN's name is number'd with the dead,
 That breath where every patriot virtue glow'd,
 That form where nature every grace bellow'd ;
 That healing hand which rais'd the drooping head,
 Which led pale sickness from her languid bed ;
 That tongue which bade in Freedom's cause combine
 Truth, learning, feise and eloquence divine,
 Are now no more---all wrapt in sacred fire,
 On Liberty's exalted shrine expire ;
 While the great spirit which the whole inform'd,
 Glow'd in the breast, and every feature warm'd,
 Mounts midst the flame to its own native heaven,
 Where angels plaudits to its deeds are given.
 Methinks I see the solemn pomp ascend,
 See every Patriot's shade his steps attend ;
 Immortal Hampden leads the god-like band,
 And near him Raleigh, Russell, Sidney stand,
 With these each hero, every chief, whose name
 Stands high recorded on the lists of fame,
 Round WARREN press, and hail with glad applause.

This early victim to fair Freedom's cause ;
With generous haste the laurel wreath they twine,
And round his brows they bind the crown divine :
Oh glorious fate ! which bids the gloomy grave
But open the gates of triumph to the brave.

Sart, god-like WARREN! on thy natal hour
Some star propitious shed its brightest pow'r---
By nature's hand with taste, with genius form'd,
Thy generous breast with every virtue warm'd,
Thy soul endu'd with sense, thy form with grace,
And all thy virtues painted on thy face;

Grave widow mark'd thee as her fav'rite child,
And on thy youth indulgent science smil'd ;
Well pleas'd she led thee to her sacred bower,
And to thy hands confign'd her healing power ;
Still more to bless thee soothing friendship thrave,
And bade thee share in Adams, Hancock's love ;

With these united in fair Freedom's cause,
Thou stoodst the brave asserter of her laws,
While ever watchful for thy country's weal,
No arts could warp, no dangers damp thy zeal ;
Thy grateful country to thy virtues just,
To thee committed each important trust.

Cal'd thee thro' o'er all her councils to preside,
And midst the storm the helm of state to guide;
Equal to all, alike in all thou shin'd,
The patriot, friend, and counsellor combin'd,
Heaven saw thy virtues to perfection soar,
Till nature fail'd, and earth could bear no more,

Approving law; and burst the bonds of clay,
Which stay'd thy passage from the realms of day
And that e'en death might to thy fame conspire,
Bade thee on Freedom's glorious field expire,
Bade Liberty and Honor guard thy grave,
And, countless thousands for thy mourners gave.

And dare we then thy sacred triumph mourn,
And with the tear of grief profane thine urn?
Illustrious shade! forgive our mingled woes,
Which not for thee, but for our country flows;
We mourn her loss, we mourn her hero gone,
Her favorite son, her patriot WARREN slain.

But oh! from your bright realms vouchsafe to bend
On us thy looks, and to our cause attend ;
Thy country's guardian angel deign to prove,
And watch around us with thy wonted love ;
Still o'er her councils may thy soul preside,
Thy light direct us, and thy genius guide :

May thy great spirit glow in every breast,
And be thy virtues on each heart impress;
So shalt thou not alone in glory stand,
But other WARRENS shall adorn our land.

SYLVIA.

EPITAPH ON A FAITHFUL SERVANT.

A Master rais'd this humble stone,
Small tribute to a servant shown;
And when the master meets his doom,
He'll thank him in the world to come,
Where no distinction shall be known,
But what proceeds from worth alone.

MATRIMONY.

NOTHING is so honorable as Marriage, nothing so comfortable both to the body and mind; and though it is sometimes profligated and disgraced by the abandoned and profligate, yet these instances ought not to discourage a system in its principles so social, so pure and holy. It is the most wholesome, the most beneficial, and rational law for the universal welfare of man. Marriage is the union of so glorious a nature that it ties alone the bands of love and friendship, and fixes us in reputation and felicity. It is Marriage alone that knits and binds the sinews of society together, and makes the life of man honorable to himself, useful to others, and grateful to the God of nature. I trust we have no Brahmins or rigid stoics amongst us. "Increase and multiply," is the imperative voice of the divinity, and only honorable in the bands of conjugal love. What is there in life--tell me, ye grey headed philosophical peasants, ye antiquated matrons; what is there in nature so beautiful, so desirable, and so proper, as a fair wife, a sensible wife, and a loving wife, in sweet connection with a susceptible, tender, and prudent husband? Is there any thing on earth nearer Heaven? Can the world afford such content, or a more gracious union? In the world of nature is there a character so elevated as a beautiful mother, unimpeached by slander, unbent upon by lust, uncontaminated by vice, and unrepurchased by envy? No, it is the divinest offspring of God, and most like to those angels which virtue has made pure.

Tacitus says, "Matrimony makes us immortal—it is the foul and chief prop of empire: That man who refuses to live without woman, or that woman who refuses to live without man, are enemies to the community in which they dwell, injurious to themselves, defructive to the world, apostates to nature, and rebels against Heaven and earth."

THE HAPPY PAIR.

***** IT was a neat little house, by the side of the fields, a pretty looking woman, drest by Simplicity, Nature's handmaid, was laying the table cloth, and trimming up her little parlour; her looks were cheerful and serene, and with a pleasing voice, though wild and untutored, she sung the following Ranzas:

Here, beneath my humble cot
Tranquil peace and pleasure dwell;
If contended with our lot,
Smiling joy can grace a cell.

Nature's wants are all supplied ;
Food and raiment, house and fire :
Let others swell their courts of pride,
This is all that I require.

Just as she had finished, a genteel young man entered the gate ; she ran eagerly to meet him.

"I am weary, Anna," said he, leaning his head upon her shoulder.

"I am sorry for it, my love, but come, eat your supper, and you shall then repose on my bosom, and hush all your cares to rest."

"If to be content is to be happy, my dear, said she, how superlatively happy am I. I have no wish beyond what our little income will afford me; my home is to me a palace, thy love my estate. I envy not the rich dames who flume in costly array; I please my Charles in my plain simple attire: I wish to please no other."

"Thou dear reward of all my toils!" cried Charles, embracing her, how can I have a wish ungratified, while possessed of thee. I never desired wealth but for thy sake, and thy cheerful, contented disposition, makes even wealth unnecessary."

It is by no means necessary to happiness, said I, as I left the house. Charles and Anna seem perfectly happy, and content with only a bare competence. I ask but a competence, cries the luxurious or avaricious wretch; this very exclamation convinces us, that a trifling is adequate to the wants of the humble, frugal mind, while thousands cannot supply the inordinate desires of the prodigal, or satisfy the grasping disposition of the miser.

MAXIM.

EVERY body takes pleasure in returning small obligations; many go so far as to acknowledge moderate ones; but there is hardly any one who does not repay great obligations with ingratitude.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1798.

ESCAPES.

The citizens were alarmed on Wednesday about noon by the ringing of bells. It proved to be a call to the goal, which had been broken open by the prisoners, principally debtors, 24 of whom escaped.

A circumstance of this kind interests every class of men, we have therefore taken pains to obtain particulars, which are thus stated:

A few moments before twelve, upwards of forty of the prisoners came driving down stairs in a body, armed with pistols, which had spring bayonets affixed to them, and clubs. They knocked down the turnkey, and assaulted the front inner door, the lock of which they absolutely broke off. Seeing opposition in front of the prison collecting, they flew to the rear of the house, and pried their way through into the yard, firing at every one who opposed them, and forced their way through a crowd of officers and citizens, who found it impossible to stem their impetuosity; but, by skill and numbers, the officers and citizens retaken ten of them, through the fire of all their pistols; not, however, without receiving many wounds. Fourteen made a successful escape, viz. Michael Regan, William Kimberley, John F. Fitch, Andrew Chauncy, William Jackson, William Foulke, Stephen Belknap, Daniel Deggs, John Elstrom, Joshua Jadwin, Conrad Cooneran, John Messen, William Terry, John Williams, and Johannes Wickham. A reward of 200 dollars is offered for their apprehension.

The officers of the goal appear to have faithfully performed their duty. What man, unconscious of design, could oppose such a torrent?

Their being armed in such a manner, may be conceived somewhat mysterious; but these could easily have been smuggled in from time to time, by the friends of the prisoners.

Many citizens acquired much credit by their exertions, at the risk of their lives, in aiding the magistrates in this moment of alarm. There are many evidences also of the vigilance of the officers; Mr William W. Parker, deputy sheriff, took two of the prisoners himself, each armed with pistols; and we are told that this is not the first instance of his exertions in cases of this kind.

It is with regret we mention the fate of our fellow citizen, Mr Peter Lorillard, tobaccoist, in Chatham-street; he received a ball through his body, from one of the prisoners, after he had retaken him, and now lays in a dangerous situation.

A Mr Long, cartman, unfortunately received four wounds in his body and limbs, with buck shot, but they were not conceived dangerous. Three other citizens were slightly wounded. Walfon, now in the dungeon, was badly wounded before he resigned.

Extract of a letter from our Consul at Gothenburg, in Sweden, dated the 10th of February, 1798, to a Merchant in this city.

"We have just received the account of Hamburg having been shut against the English vessels. If it is the case you know what advantage for the general trade may be found in the free port of Gothenburg. Its situation, at the bottom of the North-Sea, before entering the Baltic, renders it the most proper for the exchange of all American and West-India produce, as well as those of all countries that surround the North and the Baltic Seas. Gothenburg has been declared a free port for twenty years, by an Ordinance of his Swedish Majesty, dated at Stockholm, the 22d of March 1794. All kinds of Merchandise imported by neutral or foreign bottoms are, and can be deposited here without paying the customary duties, but for home consumption: No found duty to be paid. No privateers to be found passing north about. All nations have trade connections with Sweden; and here is a squadron fitting out to protect the neutral commerce."

NAVAL FIGHT.

Captain Newton arrived at Charleston on the 9th instant, in nine days from Nevis, was informed in Tortola, by the capt of the British frigate L'Amiable, that an American ship, armed with 20 guns, had fallen in with a French privateer of 15 guns, belonging to Porto-Rico, to the windward of Anagada; that an engagement took place between them, in consequence of the privateer's attempting to take the ship, after a serious action, in which the

privateer was considerably damaged, she struck to the ship, but the capt. took no further notice of her, than to tell him he was not his enemy, and that he had defended his property as he had a right to do, and then pursued his course.

FROM A KINGSTON, (JAM.) PAPER.

Extracts of letters, dated Port-au Prince, Feb. 24.

"We have been here under some apprehensions, occasioned by the attack made by the Brigands on several posts, and the success that attended them at the posts of Nerd and La Coupe, (which nevertheless cost them very dear, about 400 men) and also the evacuation of the quarter of Grand Bois, for want of ammunition. On the other hand Mirebalais, that is to say the fort of that name, is valiantly defended; and according to the late accounts from M. Mordre, the Commandant, 200 Brigands had been slain in the environs of the fort. We have only nine men killed and six wounded; I believe some troops will march instantly to his assistance. The greatest advantage we have obtained is at Boucassin, where they had also made an incursion; about 300 of their men were killed, the remainder were completely routed. If, as we presume, they have raised the siege of Mirebalais, we shall again be left tranquil."

"Six ships of war were lying in the harbor of Port-au Prince on the 24th Feb. which added considerably to the safety of the town, although the Brigands did not venture near it."

"The attack on Boucassin commenced on the 15th Feb. and lasted until the evening of the 17th, when they were obliged to retire with great loss. We had four men killed and eight wounded. The enemy lost their commander Birt. They were in number from 3 to 4000, and were so confident of taking the post by assault that they brought no cannon with them, and they even meant to attack L'Archaye with the cannon belonging to Boucassin. Several plantations were burned, and considerable damage done. Colonel La Ponte has behaved with the greatest bravery in defending that district."

MORTALITY.

DEATH's shafts fly thick: here falls the village swain,
And there his pamper'd lord. The cup goes round:
And who so arduous as to put it by?
'Tis long since Death had the majority;
Yet strange! the living lay it not to heart. BATH.

DIED,

On Saturday the 14th inst. of an apoplectic fit, as he was giving orders on the quarter deck of his Britannic Majesty's ship Assistance, (under his command) lying in Hampton Road, Commodore H. MOWAT, an officer highly esteemed throughout the Squadron to which he belonged.

On Monday the 16th inst. at Freetown, (Mass.) Capt. ELISHA DUFFEE, aged 77 years and 5 months.

On Wednesday the 18th inst. at New-Brunswick, (N. J.) Mrs. CORNELIA DENNIS, aged 31 years, wife of Mr John Dennis, merchant, of that place.

On Sunday morning last, in this city, Mrs. MARY FECKWELL, aged 67 years.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale at J. Harrison's Book Store, no. 3 Peck-slip

THE COUNTRY BUILDER'S ASSISTANT,
Fully explaining, the best methods for striking regular and QUIRKED MOULDINGS:

For Drawing and Working the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic and Corinthian Orders, with their Pedestals, Bases, Capitals and Entablatures.

Architraves for doors, windows and chimneys.
Cornices, Bases and Surbale Mouldings for rooms.
Chimney Pieces, Doors and Sashes with their mouldings
The construction of Stairs with their Ramp and Twist Rails.

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Correctly engraved on thirty-seven copperplates, with a printed explanation to each.

BY ASHER BENJAMIN.

COURT of HYMEN.

WHEN female virtue, youth, and beauty join,
With manly sense, and worth, to mingle cares,
And form a blooming wreath for HYMEN's shrine,
May health, and love, and prosperous days be their's.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening the 14th inst. at Princeton, by the Rev. Dr Smith, RICHARD M. MALCOM, Esq. of this city, to Miss ANN HENRY, of that place.

On Wednesday evening the 18th inst. at Elizabeth-Town, Mr PATTERSON, of this city, to Miss LOUISA DE HART, of that place.

Same evening, by the Rev Dr Linn, Mr CHARLES STEWART, to Miss MARIA DAVIS, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Mr Birkby, Mr JACOB SIMONTON, to Miss ANN HARRISON, both of this city.

THE Printer requests such of his Subscribers, as intend moving at May, to leave their address at his office, as soon as possible, that he may be able to serve them with his usual punctuality.

(In the first line of the address "To the Eyes of Miss -----," inserted in our last, instead of the word "glories," read---"glances.")

NEW THEATRE.

THIS EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED

A celebrated TRAGEDY, called,

JANE SHORE.

End of the play, Madame GARDIE will dance

A HORNSPIPE.

To which will be added a Farce, called,

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE.

Mr SIMPSON'S BENEFIT.

On Monday Evening will be presented, a Comedy (never performed here) called, The

LONDON HERMIT;

Or, RAMBLES IN DORSETSHIRE.

With a great variety of Entertainments, which will be particularized in the bills of the day.

The whole to conclude with the much admired Musical Drama, called,

PATIE AND ROGER;

Or, The GENTLE SHEPHERD.

Mrs JOHNSON respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that her Benefit is fixed for Wednesday evening next, when will be presented, the favorite Comedy of The

WEST INDIAN.

After which, a great variety of Entertainments.

To which will be added, (never acted here) the very popular Farce of The

WANDERING JEW;

Or, LOVE'S MASQUERADE.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

BY order of Richard Harrison, Esq. Recorder of the City and County of New-York. Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of James Anson, Geishom Anson, and Thomas Conrey, insolvent debtors, to show cause, if any they have, before the said Recorder, at his office, in the city of New-York, by the fifteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock, why an assignment of each of the said insolvent's estates should not be made, and they discharged according to the act for giving relief in cases of insolvency, passed the 21st of March, 1788. Dated this 24th of April, 1798.

JAMES ANSON,
GERSHOM ANSON, } Insolvents.
THOMAS CONREY }

Robert Nichols and Abraham Post, two of the petitioning creditors.



COURT of APOLLO.

ON THROWING DOWN A PACK OF CARDS.

In imitation of Burns.

THERE, fly ye fiends that break my rest;
Ye curst disturbers of my breast;
Ye foes which guilty minds infest;
Ye bane o' peace,
You've put my passions to the test,
And banish'd ease.
I swear, by the all-seeing sun,
Who such a glorious race has run,
That CARDS forever I will shun;
Those imps o' hell;
Should they prevail,
Should ever I return to CARDS,
May he who helps orphans guards,
Who deals out SCOURGES and REWARDS,
Ne'er grant my boon;
If e'er I falsify my words,
Or long, or soon,
O may the same all-seeing Power,
Who guards the wretch in evil hour,
Teach me to keep my plighted vow, nor
Slight my prayer;
Then will not rage my breast devour,
Nor rust with care.

A SARCASM AGAINST THE LADIES.

"WOMEN are books, in which we do espy
Some blotted lines and sometimes lines awry,
And tho', perhaps, some strait ones intervene,
In all of them errors may be seen:
If it be so, I wish that my wife were
An almanac, to change her every year."

AN IMPROMPTU ANSWER.

BY MRS. S.-----.

"WOMEN are books," in this I do agree;
But men there are that can't read A, B, C,
And some who have not genius to discern,
The beauties of the books they attempt to learn:
For THESE, an ALMANAC may always hold
As much of science as THEY can unfold.
But thank our stars, our critics are not THESE;
The men of SENSE and TASTE we always please,
Who know to chuse and then to prize their books,
Nor leave the strait lines for to search for crooks;
And from those books their noblest pleasure flow,
Altho' perfection's never found below:
They know we're in a world of error thrown,
And OUR ERRORS place against THEIR OWN.

A CURIOUS FORM OF PRAYER.

A Devout Spaniard conceived that he ought to use other
Prayers in his private devotions, besides the Pater
Nosters and Ave Marias---not knowing how to form any
other he used every morning to kneel down, lift up his eyes
and hands to Heaven, and deliberately to repeat all the let-
ters in the alphabet, which done, he added---and now
O good God, put these letters together that they may
spell syllables---that the syllables may make words, and the
words so joined, as that they may be most to thy glory
and my good.

FOR SALE,

A sprightly Negro Wench, 16 years of age; has had
the small pox and measles; very handy, and fond of chil-
dren---fold for no fault. Lowest price £60. Enquire of
the Printer. March 6, 1798. 6--tf.

MORALIST.

ON HAPPINESS.

HOW various are the pursuits of men after happiness!
And how few tread the right path to attain that im-
perfect share of it, which is to be experienced in this
transitory scene! How numerous are the objects of the mis-
taken world! The miser's happiness consists in wealth,
and he imagines he has reached the summit of it when
he finds himself richer than those around him, and be-
holds his coffers stored with plenty of ill gotten ore, to
which he must soon bid adieu.

On the other hand, the spendthrift's happiness consists
in giving a loose to his irregular appetite, and pursuing
with unbounded eagerness his unlawful pleasures so that in
the opinion of the generality of mankind, happiness varies
according to the disposition of people. But that man al-
one is truly happy, who hath learnt to be content in
whatever state Providence has placed him.

GEORGE BUCKMASTER,

BOAT-BUILDER.

No. 191, Cherry-street, opposite the Hay Scales, Ship
Yards, New-York,

INFORMS his friends, that he has removed his Boat-
shop from Water-street to the above situation, where
he has a number of Boats completed of almost every di-
mension, and on terms as low as any in New-York.

April 21, 1798.

12--6m

D. GREENWOOD, Surgeon Dentist,

No. 14 Vesey Street, opposite St. Paul's Church Yard,

PERFORMS every operation incident to the Teeth and
Gums: he transplants and grafts natural teeth, like-
wise makes and fixes artificial teeth without the least pain,
some of which are of a peculiar kind, the enamel being
to hard as to produce fire when struck with steel, and is
as beautiful as that upon the human teeth.

Dr. GREENWOOD has a particular way of cleaning the
teeth that does not give the least pain, and at the same
time he gives the teeth a beautiful polish and whiteness,
with directions, which, if followed, will keep them white,
sound, and free from pain during life.

PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

Transplants teeth 3 guineas each; grafts natural teeth
from 2 to 4 dollars each; artificial teeth from 1 dollar
to 2 1-2 each; cleanses and files the teeth from 1 to 3
dollars each person.

NB. As there is many a good set of teeth neglected and
ruined for the want only of proper directions to preserve
them, Dr. GREENWOOD will for the benefit of those who
chuse to apply, give his advice gratis, and at the same time
point out the cause of their decay in so plain a manner that a
child of six years of age may comprehend it, and by that
means induce them to remove the millions of creatures
which are every moment helping to destroy both the teeth
and gums. To convince those who may doubt the opera-
tor will shew those Animals as represented by the fa-
mous George Adams in his Micrographia Illustrata, &c.

No. 14 Vesey Street, opposite St. Paul's Church Yard.

March 3.

05 8t

W. PALMER,

JAPANNER AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal
Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-slip
where he continues to carry on the

FANCY CHAIR, AND CORNICE BUSINESS.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number
of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the low-
est possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed
in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 27.

TWO ROOMS TO LET,

Ready furnished, with or without Board: Likewise
two or three Gentlemen can be accommodated with Board-
ing and Lodging in a private family, at no. 258, Water-
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are prefixed two Letters to Thomas Paine, containing
some important Queries and remarks relating to the proba-
ble tendency of his Age of Reason.

Whence, but from Heaven, should man unskill'd in art
In different nations born, in different parts---
Weave such agreeing truths? Or how? Or why?
Should all conspire to cheat us with a lie?
Unask'd their pains, ungrateful their advice,
Starving their gains, and martyrdom their price.

DRYDEN.

BY D. FRASER,

Author of the Young Gentleman and Lady's Assistant
Columbian Monitor, &c.

LIME.

THE best Rhode-Island LIME for sale, at all times, at
no. 49 Barclay street, a red house, near the lower end,
by the cask or otherwise. A printed direction for the
right method of preparing and using it in white-washing,
will be given. As there are others lately commenced the
same business, in the same street and vicinity, it would be
well not to make a mistake, as to the right place, for it
ought to be known that there is as much difference in this
article as in any other. April 6. 10 4--t

FOR SALE BY DANIEL HITCHCOCK,

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WILD Cherry Joist, Boards, and Plank, of the first qua-
lity; Boilhead Boards, and Joist; Beach, Birch,
Witewood and Maple Joist; Maple, Ash, and White-
wood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and
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Aug. 26, 1797. 78 --tf.

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A convenient School Room, in an airy and conspicuous
situation of the city, and a prosperous and good neighbor-
hood. Said room is now occupied as such, and has been
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